



THE HUNTSMAN'S ECHO.
PUBLISHED AT
WOOD RIVER CENTER, N. T.
EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.
Terms Per Year, \$2.00

Independent in Everything—
Neutral in Nothing.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1890.

Agents
For Huntsman's Echo, authorized to receive subscriptions and advertising, and also to receive and receipt for any monies.
N. T. Spoor, P. M., Council Bluffs Ia.
A. D. Jones, Omaha, N. T.
W. D. Johnson, Florence, N. T.
John Rock, Columbus, N. T.
H. J. Hudson, Genoa, N. T.
Post Master, Fort Kearney, N. T.
D. Haines, Denver City, N. T.

ELECT MORTON!

There are two candidates in our territory for Delegate to Congress—viz.: Daily and Morton. Mr. Daily obtained his seat in Congress last session, by obtaining such depositions from unknown and irresponsible parties that caused the rejection of the vote of Buffalo county, disfranchising many good, honest hard-working and enterprising farmers, who, if possible, are far better entitled to a just representation, than less industrious and non-producing denizens of towns and cities.

Laying politics entirely aside (a commodity we have very little use for at present in the Platte Valley), we take it upon us to look at these men, at their qualifications, and their ability to serve their constituents. So far as we know anything of Mr. Daily, we find him to be far short of any grade of a statesman, and, in fact, about a fifth-rate lawyer—who, by the closest scheming obtained his seat in the House just in time to defeat a handsome appropriation for public improvements in our territory that had been gained and almost secured by the indefatigable energy and labor of Gen. Estabrook.

The citizens of the Platte Valley feel more sensibly the injury sustained and the interests of the people of the territory betrayed by this man in the impolicy of his course. Had he looked to the welfare of the whole Territory—of the north as well as the south Platte region, we might at this day had the means for repairing the capitol building, the erection of a penitentiary, and next, the means for bridging the Platte, at Kearney, and the Loupe Fork, would have been in order, and most certainly appropriated.

These are only a tithe of the evil effects of sending to Congress, a selfish, self-willed man, both ignorant and careless of duty—a sectional partisan officer—only representing one half the territory, whilst the other is made to suffer the loss, and the mortification of delayed prosperity.

Mr. Morton, we have known personally for many years. He came to the territory, a young man, with nothing but honor, virtue, integrity, and energy to assist in his advancement. He has found them admirably adapted to push a man ahead among an industrious and appreciative people. His perseverance and firmness have given him an honorable and exalted position in our prosperous young territory, and though residing south of the Platte, the people of the north have the most implicit confidence not only in his ability, but in his honesty and integrity, and will elect him by a large majority over his crafty and calculating opponent. Vote for Morton by all means and you will not regret it when we have fine bridges across these streams and happy flourishing settlements and villages up this valley.

PRIVILEGE LANDS.—The lands below the Loupe, and as high up as Columbus, are now in market, and being rapidly entered. Hon. John Rock is laying a host of land warrants for his neighbors in Columbus and vicinity. Mr. Rock ably represented Platte county, in the last Legislature, and is an honorable, industrious, and energetic man, and will serve those who entrust him with their business, in an honest, straightforward manner, and at such charges as no one can grumble at.

CHRISTMAS BOX.—(New Editions found here.)

Cigars: Editorial Indispensables.
Pineapple Lights: Servants.
Pigeon Old Blend: Draught.
Huge Pens: Editor's Master.
Beautiful Penholders: Friend.
Tobacco Articles: Use when ladies are expected.
Miscellaneous: Sunday school articles for children's use.
Sherry, wine, brandy, friends G.P. & Co. may give business, your shadow, and prosperity however, whilst the generous contributors "dry up."

Fatal Casualty.

It will be recollected, that in our last, we gave out certain cautions, and warnings, against a large class of intruders upon personal property—viz: the trespassing of herds of buffalo upon our town site, and arable lands. Unfortunately for the party concerned, no heed was given to our ominous warnings, and the result has been, the fall of another aboriginal bovine—that fell a victim of curiosity. Walking leisurely to a point near our office he seemed to sniff an idea—perhaps a good one—or perhaps he took one peep for the skeleton of one of his kind, and thus in a reflective, designing or calculating mood he stopped, and from under his long shaggy lashes gazed toward us—stamped our ground, pawed up dust and earth, and then, after snuffing the breeze towered his head in a threatening mood; we could not stand it longer, but started Sam, who intercepted his progress before he had done much damage to our garden, and, banging away—

"The well-aimed lead pursued the certain sight;
And death in thunder overtook his flight."

The flesh being secured, our t'other half, little ones, self and the balance, have been regaling upon roast, broil, fry and stew, ever since.

Personal.

SLANDER.—We believe that in a former number, we accused Geo. Parks, & Co., of Council Bluffs, of keeping anything in their store that could be asked for, put cigars. Upon our late visit to that place, and to that firm, we found they had crowned the climax by providing everything, and a fine stock of cigars besides. We advise those wishing to make purchases in that line, or of any other merchandise, to call and examine their prices. If he can't suit you your case is a hopeless one. George is the very prince of good fellows, and we will wager two beaver skins he hasn't a twopenny clerk, or one horse porter in the establishment.

An Old Pioneer.

When at Council Bluffs, we met an old pioneer friend with whom we traveled several times across the then uninhabited plain between Keokuk and Council Bluffs, more than twelve years ago—before Council Bluffs had an existence, even in imagination. With a two-horse team gun and frying-pan, he plodded across those wilds alone, he killing the game, as we plied the frying-pan. Our messmate was Frank Hall, as clever and good hearted fellow as ever breathed. He is an accomplished business man, and is now engaged as salesman with R. P. Snow. May he and the House in which he dispenses the blessings of earth be prospered.

THANKS.—Hon. Mr. Barnard will please accept our thanks for half dozen most luscious melons. He produced a fine lot of them at his rancho, the finest we have seen.

Our acknowledgements are due to C. J. Fox, of Council Bluffs, for an elegant piece of pocket cutlery, a fine variety of which, together with everything else in the hardware line he keeps constantly on hand at prices that will suit the most fastidious. Fox is a pleasant, obliging fellow, and sells hosts of ware to all sorts of people.

We are indebted to the generous kindness of H. J. Hudson of Genoa, for a beautiful redstone pipe, formerly possessed by a chief of the Pawnees. Thanks captain, the wreaths of blue smoke from our kinnikinnick reminded us of our obligation, so to remedy the neglect, come over and we will smoke the pipe of peace.

FINE UR.—In stores and tinware, Rogers, of Council Bluffs, will out-do all competitors in that line of business. Those of our friends in the Platte Valley, wishing anything in that line, should be certain to go over and examine the price, character, quality, and pattern of his stores, and ware, before purchasing.

GEESMAN & CO., of Council Bluffs, have the best stock of drugs in that place, and sell at the least profit—as should be, they are always doing a good steady business. Honesty and fairness is the best policy in every business, and, as in this case, will always enrich its possessor.

Messrs. Frederickson & Jackson have a rare and beautifully selected stock of goods, and are as gentlemanly as should be, both proprietors and clerks—as one meets in traveling a thousand miles. Their prices are below competition. James Block, Council Bluffs.

GOAT GOLD!—Have you a bag of gold dust, large or small? why, take care of it! But, should you intend parting with it, remember that Messrs. Kountze, Brothers, of Omaha, are paying the very best price for that article in any shape. The reputation of their House for honesty and fair dealing, is a good dispute or caril.

Whoop! Hurra!

The poles—the wire—the telegraph—the lightning!—The first are up, the second stretched, the third playing up on the line between St. Jo. and Omaha; and the people of Omaha are exulting in the enjoyment of direct communication with the balance of the earth, and the rest of mankind. Dispatches from everywhere generally, and any place in particular, may be had by calling at the office.

The poles are already planted nearly half way to this place, and in two weeks it is expected that all the poles will be up as far as Kearney, seventeen miles above here, and the laying of the wire soon commenced. And soon—

"Thoughts that breathe and words that burn,"

will glide along the wires with lightning rapidity. Yesterday Messrs Kountze and Porter called upon us whilst on their trip providing for the distribution of the balance of the poles along the route. Come on with your forked lightning! Strike for the Great Western ocean, the land of gold and glittering stones and ore.

To Nonsubscribers.

For the next month we shall distribute a few copies of the Echo, gratis, amongst the citizens of the Platte Valley, who are not subscribers, hoping thereby to get the paper ordered. If, in a few weeks, we do not receive orders for the paper, we shall discontinue sending it. These papers we send, of course, without charge; so please read them, and see if you can't open your hearts to subscribe for a "Platte Valley Paper" that will do yourself and neighbors good and enhance your interest every week.

Will y' Come!

Aye, that's the question! Will you bring in your mites and friendly offerings of gold, silver and precious stones, to the printer, to the publisher of this little paper? He really needs a little help just now to enable him to provide paper and ink, and wherewithal to feed and pay the printer. If you have not paid, come on and lay down your pieces, great and small, and show an honorable liberality worth patronizing, and the memory of your goodness shall be embalmed in the heart of the Editor and your names had in worthy remembrance by his little ones, and passed to the scroll of the honorable.

Come! come! we don't tease you every day, but we want help now, and you will certainly give it to us. Roll 'em in!—the dimes.

The Corn Crop.

We are glad to learn, after special observation and inquiry, that our settlements on the Platte will hush out a much better corn crop this season than was expected. On ground broken last year, the yield will be from twenty to thirty-five bushels, whilst ground broke fresh this season, is little short of a total failure. The corn raised by our farmers will range from 100 to 1000 bushels each. Potatoes yield excessively light, and many will be glad to get their seed again, whilst others will do a little better.

Indian Hostility &c.

INDEPENDENCE, Aug. 13.
The Santa Fe mail arrived this afternoon. Business is dull, and apprehensions of a general Indian war prevail in every mind. Hatcher's rancho had been threatened, and help from Fort Union was asked.

About four hundred Camanches were prowling about in the vicinity. Bent's Fort, to which the troops had sent sixteen Indian prisoners, was invaded by the Kiowas, and so great was the danger that the prisoners were released.

Bent sent a messenger to Pawnee Fork and he was followed by the Indians, shot twice, speared in three places, scalped and left for dead. Strange to say, he recovered his consciousness, got up, walked thirty miles, and was doing well at last accounts.

Harper's train was attacked by the Indians, the provisions taken, and about one hundred and thirteen cattle run off. Harper is endeavoring to get his wagons in with the remainder of the cattle. He is freighted with wool.

A man named Henry was killed by lightning last week at the mail station on the Arkansas. A woman was also killed at Bluff Creek.

On Thursday a violent storm overtook Hobbs' train, turned over three wagons, and blew the bed of another some distance.

Two companies are at Smoky Hill Fork. Captain Sturgis is following hard after the Indians on fresh trains.

Some apprehension is felt about the last out-going and in-coming mails. They will need escorts. More interruptions will occur.

Settlers in Kansas Territory, in view of the land sales and failure of crops, must abandon their claims, not having money to enter their lands. Recent rains have revived things very much. *R. M. Herald, Aug. 25.*

PRairie Creek.—A new citizen named Gauley, has commenced a rancho over on Prairie Creek.

There is room there for quite a number of excellent farms, with a fair share of timber.

Western Stage Co.—Mail to Denver—Service Commenced!

The people of the Pike's Peak mining district, together with all concerned, and the rest of mankind, will be pleased to learn, that after being awilded, gouged, imposed upon, and literally robbed in the matter of mail facilities and service by that arch-monopoly, Jones, Russell, & Co., for near two years, the people of the mining section are now provided by the Department, at American rates—a mail from Omaha, by this place and Fort Kearney, once a week and back.

The Western Stage Company—the most accommodating, punctual and reliable, in the mail service—has the contract, and have already sent out one mail. In the hands of this company, the people of the mining districts may expect to be faithfully and fairly served, and passengers put through in the shortest possible time.

Great Race!

Mr. Editor:—I notice in your paper, of the 6th inst., an account of a visit had by the Pawnees from a party of Cheyennes, on Saturday the 1st inst., in which the Pawnees gave them a warm reception, killing two, &c. It is to be much regretted that the U. S. troops, who had arrived only the day before, and had camped some distance from, and out of sight of, the point of attack, were not sooner aware of their presence. Had they known it in time, but few of the Cheyennes could have escaped. This, however, is not the only opportunity they have had of displaying the speed of their horses. On Wednesday morning, the 5th inst., Judge Gillis, learning that a large party of Sioux and Cheyennes were in the neighborhood, with a party consisting of twelve Indians and two Whites, started out to search for the foe. After searching prairie, gulch and bluff, they reached a point on the Loupe Fork, about twenty miles above the agency and were making preparations to feed and water, when the Indians reported the rapid approach of two large bodies of Sioux. Notwithstanding all the efforts of the Judge to keep his Indian soldiers on the ground (one of them, a half-breed, says "ze dam Sioux, he horse run like hell.") They broke and fled, and he, with his two white companions, thought it best to follow their example, and it is said some "tall walking" was done. They never pulled line for twelve miles, and were chased eight by a party, as it subsequently proved, of U. S. dragoons, under Lieut. Berry, who were out on a like excursion, and who, like the Judge's party did them, took his for Sioux. The Judge, it is said, claims that Pawnee horses, when chased by U. S. troops, can outrun Sioux stock.

It is said that the U. S. troops will be stationed on the Reserve for some time. This will serve to add some life and interest to this neighborhood. It is the opinion of all that their presence, and the success of the Pawnees on Saturday last, will prove a check to further visits from these hostile Indians, although numbers are reported to be now in the neighborhood. Yours truly, **BONES.**

Platte Co., September 7th, 1890.

We are under obligation to the U. S. Express Messenger, for late papers and other favors. This line, though so lately put into operation, seems to be doing a fair business under the charge of so gentlemanly superintendent and messenger.

Another troop of Infantry, with four baggage and commissary wagons, passed down towards Genoa this morning for the protection of the Pawnees. Another band of their enemies lately went down. We have little doubt but the horses and mules advertised to-day, are the ones stamped and lost from Messrs. Hooper & Eldridge's merchant train.

From the best we can learn, the rascally horse-thief, Bunce, has escaped. Better keep out of this region, for the halter awaits him. Weather occasionally cool, with wind and some rain. No frost yet.

Damascus News.

A letter from Beyrout dated July 15, says: "Matters got worse and worse—the one party becoming daily more frightened, and the other, hourly more insolent, until at last, on Sunday, August 8, when the Christians came out of their various churches, a mob of moslem lads were busy in the streets making crosses in chalk on the ground, and then stamping and spitting on the sacred emblem. But so utterly downhearted were the Christians that they did not even complain to the authorities of this wanton insult. All they did was to confine themselves still more strictly within their houses for the rest of the day. What must, then, have been their astonishment on the Monday morning to see these same lads, who had made and spat upon the crosses on the previous day, sweeping the streets of the Christian quarter, in chains, by order of the Turkish head of police. They at once supposed that this order must have been given for the very purpose of exciting a riot, and they were not mistaken. At two P. M. some three hundred of the lowest Moslems of Damascus rushed, armed, into the Christian quarter, crying out 'slay the dogs of Christians!' and immediately the work of plunder, burning and murder commenced. Achmet Pacha, Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief of the place—a field-marshal in the Sultan's army—was at once informed of what had taken place. But although he had at his disposal some 800 regular troops and several field pieces, not a man nor a gun did he move. He never showed himself in the streets, nor took any steps whatever to stop the massacre, declaring—the old story of Hasbeya, Rasheya, Dheir-el-Kamar and Sidon—that he had not troops enough to do any good.

THE MASSACRE.

It adds—"The Russian Consulate was almost the first house attacked, and all those Christians who did not take refuge with the famous Algerine chief, Abul-Kader (who has behaved most nobly throughout the business), were murdered at once. But although the affair might have been stopped with the greatest ease before dark on the Monday, after that hour the mob increased in numbers every minute. Late in the evening about three hundred soldiers were sent to put a stop to the outrage, but very shortly joined in the plundering, such as did not do so actually used their arms to massacre the Christians. The whole Christian quarter—which includes some of the finest palaces to be found in the empire—was soon one mass of flames; and—for this there is the positive authority of a European eye witness, who was hiding in the neighborhood all that fearful night—the Christians tried to escape from the flames they were thrust back on the burning piles by the bayonets of the Turkish regular troops. However, when we recollect that one of the military chiefs who commanded at Damascus was Osman Beg, the miscreant who but three weeks previously had delivered up at Hasbeya upwards of 1500 Christians to be massacred by the Druses, all wonder at the conduct of the military ceases at once. When our last advices from Damascus left that place, the whole Christian quarter had been utterly destroyed. Four thousand Christians had taken refuge in the house of Abul-Kader, who defended them against all comers. Three thousand had taken refuge in the castle under the Pacha, and several hundred in the English consulate, which, as yet—being situated in the Moslem quarter of the town—had been respected. Upward of two thousand Christians, it was calculated, had been murdered, all in cold blood, and the estimated loss of property, money, valuables, etc., was \$10,000,000.

TAKEN UP.

PAWNEE RESERVE,
September 6th, 1890.

Editor Echo.—A party of Pawnees, who had gone out without my knowledge, came in last night with 17 mules and five horses. All the mules and one of the horses prove to belong to the United States. The other four horses are supposed to have been taken between this and Fort Kearney, and to belong to white people. The owners, by applying to me, proving property, and paying for this advertisement, will recover the same. Very respectfully, **J. L. GILLIS.**
U. S. Indian Agent.

A. KOUNTZE.
H. KOUNTZE
KOUNTZE, BROTHERS,
BANKERS,
OMAHA CITY, NEBRASKA.

GOLD DUST
AT BIG PRICES. Miners will consult their interest, not to sell their Dust, either on commission or otherwise, before calling on the above firm. Drafts Sold on the principal Cities in THE UNION.

Land warrants, and Territorial warrants bought and sold. n15-tf.

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BANKERS, AND DEALERS IN
GOLD DUST!

OMAHA, NEBRASKA.
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Will pay the highest price in Cash for GOLD DUST, or, if desired, receive the same on commission, advancing SEVEN-EIGHTHS of its value, and the balance upon return of the Assay receipt—payable at the counter, or in New York Exchange, sent to any part of the United States. A small commission only will be charged for attending to the business.

Bank Buildings, Farham Street, South Side. n14-tf.

Agents for J. D. Curtis' Medical
John Holland, Kearney City.
Heth & Co., Fort Kearney.
Johnson & Co., Wood River Centre.
Mr. Crocker, Wood River.
Charles Saunders, Genoa.

LONE TREE RANCHE.

S. J. MARMOY having purchased the above Rancho, announces to the traveling community, that he will spare no pains to make his rancho the most desirable on the Military Road. He is making

EXTENSIVE ADDITIONS

The house and stabling, so that ample accommodations can be ensured. The location is the most desirable for camping, being ten miles above the intersection of the Genoa Ferry road and half-way between Columbus and Wood River Centre.

Groceries,
Drugs,
Corn,
Oats,
Hay,

Always on hand. Board by the Day or Week. Stock wintered, as low as at any Rancho on the Road. All who are desirous of feeling at home, put up at the "LONE TREE," where every accommodation can be had. n10-tf.

Late News!

City Hotel,

One mile East of Elkhorn Bridge—on the hill, where the musquito troubles neither man nor beast—is now supplied with everything for the comfort of the traveler and his team. No pains will be spared to make all who favor this establishment comfortable and happy. Good stabling and room for wagons in the barn, and a good well of water, dug purposely for stock—plenty of water, and good grass. Fresh hay, corn and oats on hand.

Cakes, Pies, Crackers and Bread.
CHARGES MADE LIGHT!
W. G. ROBINSON,
J. HYNES.
n14-tf.

To Persons of Employment.

AGENTS WANTED to sell the Erie Sewing Machine. We will give a Commission, or wages at \$40 per month, and expenses paid. This is a new Machine, and so simple in its construction that a child of ten years can learn to operate it by half an hour's instruction. It is equal to any Family Sewing Machine in use, and the price is but \$25.00. Persons wishing an Agency will address **J. N. BOYLE,** Secretary Erie Sewing Machine Company, 67, Main St., MAINE, OREGON.

City Clothing Hall!

OMAHA, N. T.

M. HELLMAN, & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALERS IN
READY-MADE CLOTHING
AND
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

FARNHAM STREET,
(Opposite Leacy & McCormick's)
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Goods made to order or the shortest notice. Cash paid for hides and furs. n10-tf.

M. TOOTLE.

Sign of the
Elephant,
TOOTLE'S BLOCK,
FARNHAM STREET, OMAHA, N. T.

Retail & Jobbing Merchant,
Have just opened a splendid Stock of
Spring & Summer

GOODS.—Also keep a complete Stock of Dry-Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Ready-made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Crockery, Woodenware, etc., which he offers at the lowest figures of any House in this market.

Cash paid for hides and furs. n10-ly

PLATTE VALLEY HOUSE.

Three miles above North Bend N.T.

R. GRAHAM, Proprietor.

Accommodations for the wants and necessities of the traveling public. Good stables, hay, and grain, also **Blacksmithing** in all its departments—car and horse shoeing. Wagons repaired, etc., etc. n10-ly.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Venereal and Epidemic Diseases, and especially for the Cure of Diseases of the Sexual Organs.

MEDICAL ADVICE given gratis, by the Acting Surgeon, to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, etc.) and in cases of extreme poverty, Medicine furnished free of charge. Valuable Reports on Syphilis, and other diseases of the Sexual Organs, and on the New Remedies employed in the Dispensary, sent to the afflicted in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Two or three stamps for postage will be acceptable.

Address, Dr. J. Skilton Houghton, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors.
ERNEST H. HENRYWELL, Pres.
Geo. Fairchild, Sec. n14.